

PORTENT.
From the Evening Gazette.
I saw a tender dower bend,
Beneath the sweeping blast,
The frail stem like an aspen shook
As the wind of olden days
That once the storm had passed away,
And the air was warm and bright;
And the flower bowed its drooping head,
More low to the night.
The soft and faded drops away,
That on its petals gleamed,
And round the flower's hollow spot
The air more heavily seemed.

DISSEMINATED.
From the New England Galaxy.
HUMAN LIFE.
OR, THE FIRST AND LAST MINUTE.
Minutes pass. The anxious husband
pines slowly across his study. He is a
father; a man child is born unto him. *Minutes pass*—the child has been blessed by
a parent, whom it cannot recognize, and
pressed to that bosom, to which instinct
alone guides it for sustenance—the young
wife too has faintly answered to a hus-
band's questions, and felt his warm kiss
on her forehead.

Hours pass. The low moanings from
the closely covered cradle, tell of the first
wants of its infant occupant. The quiet
tread of the nurse's feet, as she comes
around her, while her glad countenance
says that the very suffering which she is
trying to alleviate, is a source of joy, and
the nameless articles which from time to
time she arranges on the cradle, tell of a
claimant of the mother's love and atten-
tion of those who have progressed far-
ther on the pathway of existence.

Days pass. Visitors are thronging the
chamber, and the mother, pale and inter-
esting after her recent sickness, is receiv-
ing their congratulations, and listening
proudly to their praises of the little treas-
ure, which lies asleep in its rocking-bed.
The scene shifts, and the father is there
light deepens about them, while they are
planning the future destiny of their child.

Weeks pass. The eyes of the young
mother are sparkling with health, and the
rose blooms again on her cheek, and the
cares of pleasure and home engage her
attention, and the father is once more
mingling with the world; yet they find
many opportunities each day to visit the
young inheritor of life; to watch over his
dreamless slumbers; to trace each other's
looks in his countenance, & to ponder up-
on the felicity, of which he is the bearer
to them.

Months pass. The cradle is deserted.
But the chamber floor is strewn with
playthings, and there is a little one loiter-
ing among them, whose half-lipped words,
and hearty laugh, and sunny countenance
tell you, that the entrance of life is over
a pathway of flowers. The cradle is
empty, but the last prayers of the parents
are uttered over the small crib, which
stands by their own bedside, and their last
attention is given to the peaceful
breathings of its occupant.

Years pass. Childhood has strength-
ened into boyhood, and boyhood has gam-
boled along into manhood. Old connex-
ions are broken—parents are sleeping in
their graves—new intimacies are formed—
a new home is about him—new cares
dissect him. He is abroad, struggling
amid the business of life, or resting from
it with those whom he has chosen from
his own generation. Time is beginning
to wrinkle his forehead and thought has
robbed his looks of their gaiety, and stud-
y has dimmed his eyes. Those who
began life, after he had grown up, are
fast crowding him out of it, and there are
many claimants upon his industry and
love, for protection and support.

Years pass. His own children have be-
come men, and are quitting him, as he al-
so quitted the home of his fathers. His
steps have lost their elasticity—his hand
has become familiar with the cane—to
which he is obliged to trust in his walks.
He has left the bustle which fatigued him.
He looks anxiously in each day's paper
among the deaths—and then, ponders o-
ver the name of an old friend, and tries to
persuade himself, that he is younger, and
stronger, and has a better hold upon life
than any of his contemporaries.

Months pass. He gradually dimin-
ishes the circle of his activity. He dislikes
to go abroad, where he finds so many new
faces; and he grieves to meet his former
companions, after a short absence, they
seem to have grown so old and infirm.

Quiet enjoyments only are relished—a
little conversation about old times—a so-
ber game at whist—a religious treatise—
and his early bed, form for him the sum
of his pleasures.

leave his bed—his memory is failing—he
talks, but cannot be understood—he asks
questions, but they relate to the transac-
tions of a former generation—he speaks
of occurrences, but the recollection of no
one around him can go back to their scenes—
he seems to commune with comrades,
but when he names them, it is found that
the waters of time and oblivion have long
covered their tombs.

Hours pass. The taper grows dimmer
and dimmer—the machinery moves yet
more and more slowly—the sands are
fewer as they measure the allotted span.
The motion of those about him is unheeded,
or becomes a vexation. Each fresh
inquiry after health is a knell. The
springs of life can no longer force on its
wheels—the "silver cord" is fast untwist-
ing—the pitcher is broken at the fountain
—and time is a burthen. His children
are about him, but he heeds them not—
his friends are near, but he does not re-
cognize them. The circle is completed.

WHAT'S THAT TO YOU?
There is a pretty fair portion of trouble
to be found in the world without much
seeking; and yet I know of nothing that
people seek so much after, and gather up
so sedulously as—trouble—yes, trouble!

People take money on interest—and
fame on interest—and pay more than six
per cent., often, too, much more. But
there is at least some little sprinkling of
wit in all this—the hope of gain; ambi-
tion—the passions—these afford some-
thing that may be called an excuse. But
of all poor, ungainly, stupid, downright
brainlessness, the business of taking trou-
ble on interest is the worst—and yet al-
most every body does this. Who does not
brood over troubles past, anticipate trou-
bles to come, and plague himself more
than a little about matters which really,
philosophically, and in plain reason he has
nothing to do with?

I'm no stoic—"The man whose feelings
can only be touched by squeezing his
fingers in the crack of a door, is not any
man. But I do like a mind well bal-
anced—governed by reason. A sensible
man in matters small as well as great—at
home as well as abroad. I mean a man
of common sense.

Our business is to be happy. This is
the spring which puts the whole machi-
nery of life in motion. Contentment is
happiness. Health, food and raiment,
with a quiet conscience, is all that is ne-
cessary, for it is all that a man can enjoy
substantially. These are to be attained
easily, very easily; I can tell you how in
two words. Do well. That is, be in-
dustrious, and do as you should be done
by. People thereby might reach the goal
in a very short cut, if they would.

I have known people troubled because
a neighbor lived in more style than they
did! "Hav'n't you, reader? How fool-
ish to fish up trouble in such waters.—
Suppose old Gregory has a bell and a
black boy—*What's that to you?*
Envy is the very silliest thing in the
world, as well as the most unmanly.—
Pray, if Tom, Dick, and Harry, had ad-
vantages that you had not, if they are
richer, more lucky, wiser, or better, does
that work the least diminution of your
wealth, fortune, brains, or morals—surely
not a whit! Then pray tell me, if you
can—what's all that to you?

It's a simple question, but seldom put
candidly to the heart, even by the great-
est of men. Julius Caesar, before his con-
quests, was once found in melancholy de-
spondency, and when asked by his friend
the cause—"I was thinking," said he, "of
the glory Alexander won before he had
seen my years"—and what was that to
Caesar? Do you envy the better fortunes
of another? Pray, what is that to you?

Did you ever read the story of the bas-
ket maker in the school books? His
rich neighbor, rolling in wealth, was in
the daily habit of passing his cottage.—
The basket maker sung as he plied his
reeds, and the voice of happiness from
one so poor, irritated his gloomy soul,
and induced him to order the little cottage
to be fired—*you recollect the sequel.*
You abhorred the actor—but this is envy
—reaching out its serpent tongue towards
all around and holding the serpent's poi-
son in the heart. Is this a thing to be
cherished? Is another happy—what's
that to you?

"Look aloft"—was the maxim of a man
of genius. Keep a steady eye towards
the temple on the mount—and on those
above you. It will nerve to toil, and un-
wearying exertion. But I would advise
my reader sometimes to "Look below."
Compare your circumstances rather with
those whom you have surpassed—and
when you feel the warm glow of thank-
fulness flush your cheek, you may turn
your eye with a clearer, a calmer, a more
determined purpose, aloft. But always
remember that in some sense, you stand
alone in the universe. That your own
account as a moral being is the only ac-
count you have to settle. And separating
from your feelings, motives, and actions,
every thing which does not strictly be-

long to that account, you will escape a
sea of moral storm and tempest.
OLIVER OAKWOOD.

BALAM THE SECOND.
Mr. Bennett, the celebrated Ventrilo-
quist, was one day travelling through a
little village in Ayrshire, when coming up
to a smithy, he spied a very reverend
looking, broken down gelding, waiting
patiently until Vulcan should fit him with
an old shoe. Entering the smithy, he
fell into conversation with the black-
smith.

"A fine morning this, smith."
"What's your will, sir?" said the smith
raising his eyes from his employment.
"Rather worn out, this poor beast.
How old may he be?"
"Oh, I can tell you how old he is to a
day. He's just sax an thirty come can-
dlemas," replied the smith.

"Nonsense! he cannot be so old as that.
What may your age be, old boy?" giving
the animal a pat on the head.
"Deed, sir," answered the gelding, who
seemed all of a sudden to have got an ex-
cellent tongue in his head, "deed, sir,
ye're espierin' a very imprudent question!"
Vulcan stared.

"Why, I meant no offence; but I doubt
the blacksmith is rather exaggerating.
You cannot be so old as he says you are,
for you seem like a young, fresh, able-
looking animal."
"Weel, sir, honestly an' truly," replied
the old hack, evidently flattered, "I think
you are a very sensible chiel, an' I'm real-
ly no sae auld's I look like; an' John
there can tell a lie as well's his neighbors.
I'm only twa-and-thirty, as sure's a death."

John threw down his hammer and nail
box, and rushed out of the door, exclaim-
ing: "The Lord preserv us, I've been
shooing the devil!"

John raised the village by his outcries
about the "devil," but ere he returned to
the smithy, the Ventriloquist was off.

AN IRISH DUEL.
At an election for Queen's county, be-
tween Gen. Walsh and Mr. Warburton,
of Garryhinch, about the year 1823, took
place the most curious duel of any which
have occurred within our recollection. A
Mr. Frank Skelton, a boisterous, joking,
fat young man, was prevailed on (much
against his grain) to challenge the excise-
man of the town, for running the butt-end
of a horse-whip down his throat, the night
before, whilst he lay drunk and sleeping
with his mouth open. The excise-man
insisted that snoring at a dinner table was
a personal offence to every gentleman in
company, and would therefore make no
apology.

Frank, though he had been nearly cho-
ked, was very reluctant to fight; he said
he was sure to die if he did, as the excise-
man could snuff a candle with his pistol
ball; and as he was as big as a hun-
dred dozen of candles, what chance could
he have. We told him jocosely to give
the excise-man no time to take any thing
by which means he might perhaps hit his
adversary first, and thus survive the cop-
test. He seemed somewhat encouraged,
and consoled by the hint, and most strict-
ly did he adhere to it.

Hundreds of the town's people went to
see the fight on the green of Mayborough.
The ground was regularly measured; and
the friends of each party pitched a ragged
tent on the green, where whiskey and salt
beef were consumed in abundance. Skel-
ton having taken his ground, and at the
same time two heavy drams from a bottle
his foster-brother had brought, appeared
quite stout, till he saw the balls entering
the mouth of the excise-man's pistols,
which shone as bright as silver, and were
nearly as long as fusils. This vision
made a palpable alteration in Frank's sen-
timents; he changed color, and looked a-
bout him as if he wanted some assistance.

However, their seconds, who were of
the same rank and description, handed to
each party his case of pistols, and half
bellowed to them, "Blaze away boys."
Skelton now recollected his instruc-
tions, and lost no time; he cocked both
his pistols at once; and, as the excise-
man was deliberately and most scientifi-
cally coming to his "ideal level," as he cal-
led it, Skelton let fly.

"Halloa," said the excise-man, dropping
his level, "I'm battered by—"
"The devil's cure to you!" said Skel-
ton, instantly firing the second pistol.
One of the excise-man's legs then gave
way and down he came on his knee, ex-
claiming, "Halloa! Halloa! you blood-
thirsty villain! do you want to take my
life?"

"Why, to be sure I do," said Skelton.
"Ha! ha! have I suffered you, lad?"—
Wisely judging, however, that if he stay-
ed till the excise-man recovered his legs,
he might have a couple of shots to stand,
he wheeled about and took to his heels,
and got away as fast as possible. The
crowd shouted; but Frank, like a hare
when started, ran the faster for the shout-
ing.

Jemmy Moffit, his own second, follow-
ed, overtook him, and tripped up his
heels, and cursing him for a disgraceful
rascal, asked him why he ran away from
the excise-man.
"Ough! thunder!" said Frank, with his
chastest brogue, "how many holes did the
villain want to have drilled in his carcass?
Would you have me stop to make a rid-
dle of him, Jemmy?"
The second insisted that Skelton should
return to the field, and be shot at. He

resisted, affirming that he had done all
that honor required. The second called
him a coward.

"By my soul!" returned he, "my dear
Jemmy Moffit, may be so! you may call
me a coward if you please; but I did it all
for the best."
"The best! you blackguard!"
"Yes," said Frank, "sure it is better to
be a coward than a corpse! and I must
have been one or t'other of them."

However, he was dragged up to the
ground by his second, after agreeing to
fight again if he had another pistol given
him. But luckily for Frank, the last bul-
let had stuck so fast between the bones
of the excise-man's leg, that he could not
stand. The friends of the latter then pro-
posed to give him a tree that he might
be able to shoot Skelton; but this being
positively objected to by Frank, the excise-
man was carried home; his first
wound was on the side of his thigh, and
the second on his right leg—but neither
proved at all dangerous.

The excise-man determined, on having
Frank, as he called it, and on his recov-
ery, he challenged Skelton in his turn.—
Skelton accepted the challenge, but said
he was told he had a right to choose his
own weapons. The excise-man knowing
that such was the law, and that Skelton
was no swordman, and not anticipating
any new intention, acquiesced. "Then,"
said Frank, "for my weapons I choose my
fists; and by the powers, you gauger,
I'll give you such a basting that your
nearest relations shan't know you."—
Skelton insisted on his right, and the ex-
cise-man not approving of this species of
combat, got nothing by his challenge; the
affair dropped, and Skelton triumphed.

From an English Paper.
A GALLANT NAVAL ACTION.

Samuel L— was a lad of a tem-
per as joyous and as kind as ever was
wedded to a daring spirit. He was not
of that class called nobly born; his name
had shed no lustre on his dawning fo-
rests; so, if recorded, it could add no
interest to his story. His honest ambi-
tion was "to build, not boast," the credit
of a name which he derived from an hum-
ble house; and, poor lad! he died too
young to reap the glories to which his
warm heart aspired. It is inscribed only
on a small stone, raised in a foreign land,
by the affections and esteem of his mes-
smates, who,

"Still thro' the wild waves as they sweep,
With watchful eye and cautious men,
Their steady course of honor keep"

and they loved him well, because they
had known him early. At nineteen, he
had passed for a lieutenant; and by that
fortune which sometimes forms a young
seaman's early fame, he was placed in
command of a clipping privateer schooner,
made prize of by the frigate on board
of which he served. She had been cap-
tured on an enemy's coast, and his orders
were to join in her the admiral's flag,
which was flying fifty or sixty leagues off
on the station; and few, who have felt it,
can know the joy of a strippling's heart,
who finds himself the sole master of a
separate command, and knows that he has
skill and resources for it. For two days
nothing happened to vary the ordinary log
of a beating passage in light winds. The
third day was a thick fog; and, as it cleared
up towards evening, with a rising
breeze, a stranger was seen to the wind-
ward, under three topsails; and what
could he do but trim sails to reconnoitre?
"It is true he had no orders but to proceed
with due diligence to his station; but to
go about, and stand on for an hour on the
track, and so edge a little nearer the stran-
ger, would by no means take him out of
his course; and who is there but knows
that one of a seaman's first duties in war
times is, when not under orders positive-
ly to the contrary, to gain all intelligence
of a suspicious looking sail."

He had not gone upon the starboard
tack above an half an hour before he saw
another large sail, hull down on his lee
bow; and the last sunbeam was now red
in the west. It was plain that he could
not hope to bring either of the ships with-
in distance before dark to show colors,
but they made more sail, and the head-
most bore up a little, as to near him. He
now jacked again, and feeling that he had
no right to run into strange company at
night, he kept a point or two free, under
easy sail, in a parallel to the course she
was steering, trusting to a good sailing
craft, and a commanding breeze; and a
good look out withal. As it became
dark, he tried his night signals. For a
while there was no reply, and then the
headmost ship showed lights, but her an-
swer was unintelligible to him. The
code of night signals in the British navy
was, at that time, imperfect and subject
to many mistakes. At daybreak they
were both on his weather quarter, the
nearest about three miles off; but two
more large ships showed their lofty sails
on the horizon. It was a clear morning;
and the leading frigate—for frigates she
two first were—now signaled him; but
her flags spoke a language as foreign to
him as that of her lights had been the
night before, both had the ensign of

England streaming from the peak, but it
was "most improbable" that an English
squadron should be cruising on that part
of the coast; and now his private code
was tried in vain; and something there
was in the cut of the sails, but more, in
the way of handling them, which almost
convinced him that they were foreigners.

The moment was an anxious one, but it
was to Sam one more of his rationales than
anxiety for the fate of the charge entrusted
to him. He had a good clean craft be-
neath his foot, and let the weather but
keep moderate, and not too much sea,
come what would, he had reason to be-
lieve that, holding a steady hull, the
schooner might yet weather upon their
square ends, so as to get windward of
them without passing within gun-shot;
but he knew that his duty was not to risk
his prize when nothing was to be gained;
and hinde to be sure was to be gained by
working up to overhaunt two strange tri-
gates, and two other ships of war, proud
though he was of his command, in a
schooner mounting eight twelve pounder
cannonades, and a long traversing gun, and
miships. So now, shaking the last reef
from his foresail, he prepared to carry on,
and a regular and even chase began. For
a time, he believed he was increasing his
distance from the leading ship.

At all events, he stood nearer the wind,
and she was not perceptibly fore-reaching
on him; and her consort was evidently
dropping fast astern. But alas! the clouds
rose black as thunder on the horizon, the
white horses came speeding along with
them in the distance, it had already be-
gan to blow strong, and the wind was
gradually drawing more aft and bringing
the pursuer nearly on his beam. The lit-
tle vessel groaned and staggered under the
pressure of sail; the sea curled high over
her lee, and sheets of spray at every
pitch came flying over all. Suddenly the
headmost frigate, which was now gain-
ing rapidly on him to within long gun
shot range, heeled down the colors she
had worn, and hoisted a different ensign
at her peak. It was the one which, at
that moment, Sam could least have wish-
ed to see; it was that of a gallant nation,
between which and England long may it
be before again a cannon shall speak in
anger. A gush of white smoke issued
from her bow; and, before the sound
of the threatening messenger could be
heard, a shot came skimming over the
tops of the waves right ahead of the
schooner. Presently another, which passed
over her between her masts, but struck
nothing. "Now point the long
traversing gun, and cast loose the weath-
er cannonades, against closer work; for
here's what tells us she's within distance
already of our mid-ship challenger!"

Something might be brought down by it
which might slacken the frigate's pace,
and save the little vessel yet; so up went
the union; and, as the schooner lurched,
Sam himself, with a ready hand to the
lock lanyard, quick answering to a ready
eye, fired the first shot in reply, and jump-
ing upon the side, saw it strike right un-
der the frigate's mainmast. "Give it her
again, my hearties!" The second shot
parried. "Well done long Bess!" bellowed
the mate, putting the glass to his eye.
"Splinters near the fore-castle!" Again
—when an eighteen pound ball came in
from one of the enemy's bow chasers,
struck a timber head; and two men lay
in blood upon the deck; the one a mangled
corpse, the other with a leg knocked
sheer from under him. "Luff her up a
bit!" cried Sam, still looking firmly to
the advancing ship, whose bow towered
high above the water. "Star-board the
helm! Now, watch your time men!
stand for a broadside!"

Six of the schooner's eight cannonades
had been run out to windward, and as she
luffed up to bring them to bear upon her
adversary, the fire of her weather side was
given at once. Her slight frame heeled
from the explosion of her two guns, and
she quivered from the centre to the mast
head; and, hurrah! down came the frigate's
driver; but in an instant after, as her
helm went down, and her head sails
shook in the wind, the red muzzles of the
whole tier, to her quarter guns, appeared,
and a tremendous broadside from her
main-deckers followed, as she luffed and
came up to deliver it. The schooner's
counter was torn up to the very bulwarks;
three men were, as it were, blown away
before the blast of the artillery, and a
splinter striking the young commander
near the chest, broke his left shoulder,
and dashed him down against the side.—
The gallant youth sprang up, his arm
hung mangled, and the blood gushing
from his mouth, showed what had been
the violence of the blow; but his coura-
geous eye, unclouded yet by pain, lit up
with matchless energy. "Stand to it, my
hearties, my darlings!" he shouted, but the
whole mischief now appeared. As the
wounded boy staggered once more to the
weather bulwark, to hold on, he looked
up. The crippled mainmast reeled.
"Lower away! lower away! ease off the
fore sheet, and put her right before it!"
For a few moments the fight was silenced.
All hands were busy all in getting up a
preventer shroud and fishing the main-
mast; and, as she was falling off, another
broadside came from the frigate's quarter
deck. The havoc was not so great as be-
fore; but an unlucky shot, ranging for-
wards under the bows, severed the hub-
stay. The powerless bowsprit could no
longer stay the foremast, as it wayed for-
ward and aft with the send of the sea.

Get out a tackle forward!—up with the
helm! Hard!" But it was too late! The
weakened mainmast, now deprived of all
support, broke short off where the shot
had entered. It fell with a tremendous
crash; the deck, forward and to leeward,
was overwhelmed with a mass of confu-
sed ruin; and the vessel was left rolling

on the swell, a defenceless wreck. "Will
you strike air?" whispered the mate;
"see your men lying about; and
"Never!" exclaimed Sam, in the last ex-
ertment of a dauntless heart; "not I!—
Stand on the ensign that's towing these
longside, and send a hand, pointing up-
wards, to strap it to that stump there." "I
suppose," continued he, in a lower tone,
"I suppose they'll have it down without
us soon. I see she's lowering a quarter
boat. We have but to wait for them now!"

He sat down on a cannonade alide.—
His face was deadly pale. Suddenly ris-
ing, he drew his hanger from its sheath,
and, with a strong blow, broke it in two,
across the cannonade. His father had given
it to him on parting. On its blade was
engraved a powerful motto.—"England
expects every man to do his duty!" As
the first boat (for two were lowered and
manned) pulled up under the stern, he
flung the pieces into the deep, and again
sank upon the deck, his face resting
downwards on his right arm as he lay.—
Mr. L—, sir, said the mate, "they're
alongside, look up, sir. Come, sir, don't
be ashamed, you've fought her well, and
they won't make much of the prize, at a
ny rate. Oh, Mr. L—, I hope you've
not much hurt, sir. All's over now!"—
He raised his brave young officer to his
arms. Yes, all was over indeed! He
never spoke again, nor did his eyes ever
more unclosed, to see his darling first com-
mand in the hands of another! But a
gallant enemy did honor to his memory
and to his remains.—*Jonian Idyllist.*

Education.—The American parent
does an injustice to his child which he
can never repair, for which no inheritance
can compensate, who refuses to give him
a full education, because he is not intend-
ed for a learned profession. Whatever
he may intend, he cannot know to what
his son will come, and if there should be
no change in this respect, will a liberal
education be lost on him because he is
not a lawyer, a doctor, or a divine? No-
thing can be more untrue or pernicious
than this opinion. It is impossible to
imagine a citizen of this commonwealth
to be in any situation in which the dis-
cipline and acquirements of a liberal educa-
tion, however various and extended,
will not have their value. They will
give him consideration and confidence,
which will be seen in his daily intercourse
of business or pleasure; they will give
him weight and worth as a member of
society, and be a never failing source of
honorable virtues and lasting enjoyments
under all circumstances, and in every
station of life. They will preserve him
from the delusion of dangerous errors,
and from the seductions of destructive vi-
ces. The gambling table will not be re-
sorted to, to hasten the slow and listless
step of time, when the library offers a
surer and more attractive source. The
bottle will not be applied to stir the lan-
guid spirit to action and delight, when
the magic of the poet is at hand to rouse
the imagination, and pour its fascinating
wonder on the soul. Such gifts and ac-
quirements, will make their possessor a
truer friend, a more cherished compa-
nion, a more interesting, beloved and lov-
ing husband, a more valuable and respect-
able parent.

Mr. Secretary Cass, it is said, is about
to resign his station as head of the War
Department, and to retire to Cincinnati.
Whether the proposed resignation is from
choice or compulsion is not yet known
or stated. Mr. Amos Kendall, some time
ago, in corresponding with one of his
agents, pronounced Mr. Cass a "harmless
man." Has he been cause to alter his
opinion in this respect, and consequently
to get him out of the "government?"
Balt. Patriot.

The Jacksonites, finding themselves
sure of being beaten, so long as the issue
remains as at present, a struggle between
Executive usurpation on the one hand,
and constitutional liberty on the other,
are wasting a world of labor in the attempt
to sink it down to a mere question of
Bank or no Bank. But the Iron Whigs
of America are not to be bamboozled in
this way by a clan of office holders, who
are fastening on the "spoils" of the coun-
try. The continuance of the present Bank
—the establishment of a new Bank—or
the abolition of all Banks—are questions
about which we honestly differ. When
we recover our lost liberties from the Ex-
ecutive grasp, it will be early enough to
settle these matters according to the wants
of the country. In the mean time, we
shall value a sound Whig and one hearti-
ed American neither more nor less on ac-
count of his friendship or opposition to
the U. States Bank.
Salem Gaz.

Spurious Gold Coin.—We were in-
formed yesterday by a respectable Broker
of this city, that quantities of spurious
gold coin are in circulation. They are
said to be extremely well executed, and
calculated to deceive the best judges.
Several store keepers have expressed to
us their determination to receive no gold
pieces in consequence of the great diffi-
culty in detecting attempts at imposition.
Phil. Gaz.

A buck, while being measured for a pair
of boots, observed "Make them to cover
the calf." "Heavens!" said the shoe-
maker, surveying his customer from head
to foot, "I have not leather enough!"

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Adams Sentinel.

MR. Editor:—We hope some lines from the long-remembered piece, which you have so kindly placed in order to make room for a few remarks in reply to your poetical friend S. Nothing was farther from our intention than a desire to transfer the *Musical Societies* of this or any other place. On the contrary, we have evinced our approbation in a manner somewhat more emphatic than mere words, whether prose or rhyme, usually are. We complained not of the cultivation of the science, but of its abuse—according to the old adage, "there may be too much of a good thing." This is the case, we apprehend, when duties are neglected, a disproportionate share of attention given to mere accomplishments, and beautiful enjoyments by incessant and unavailing interruptions. Besides, our allusions were general, not to individuals nor to societies.

The zeal of S. in reference to the rising generation, is truly commendable—may his practice bear out his precepts. By-the-by, his rhetorical flourishes about the *crushing and blasting of buds*, and leaving *harkless the infant oak*, &c. seem somewhat misplaced. "Strapping young fellows" are not high, and of corresponding rotundity, many of them being with the goodly comeliness of beard and whiskers, are pretty boys indeed!—about in danger of being nipped by frost, or scathed by the rude hand applied—not to them, but to "a compound of most villainous noises." Let him not be distressed as long as they can thus "trumpet forth their fame," there is no danger that they will be "buried in oblivion's dark cave," or perish as "mute, inglorious Miltons."

S. is too ready to assume motives, and apply such harsh epithets as "base," "unfeeling," "servile," "malignant wretches," &c. These do very well, it is true, to round a period, and occupy space, but are poor proofs of purity in their author, and affect not him who is conscious of the rectitude of his purpose. As to the effect of our "shaft," as he terms it, we are quite content with what it has already done—it has reached its mark—and amongst reasonable beings, every thing else will soon follow of course. In addition to this, we have given an impulse to the poetical talent of the place; in consideration of which, we think all our offences, past and future, will be forgiven. "Girgion" deals not in the pathetic, the sublime, or the ornamental, and consequently does not expect to rank among the poetic band—he rhymes because it answers his end—to be read and remembered.

So much for the preface of S. His "lines" are in far better taste, displaying talent and fine feeling, which we respect wherever we meet them. In the language of the ladies, "it is a very pretty piece."

We have detained you longer than we had intended, Mr. Editor, but trust this will be for all, as we assure you we will never notice the doggerel of such postasters as "Juan" of the Compiler, and give notice to the whole pack of cavillers, that they are at perfect liberty to "open their full cry"—we have not time to attend to them.

SHALL folly then still reign unchecked, secure?

Have we no remedy but—to endure! Each form of vice is fearfully attacked, However by prejudice or custom backed, The pulpit thunders, presses lend their sheets, The very court-house moral strains repeats: Not censor Cato show'd more flaming zeal, In jopping evils from the common weal— Yet folly boldly runs the same career, Nor seems to blush, nor show a sign of fear. Come thou my pen, who once couldst turn a rhyme, Ink still remains—silence would be a crime; Take up the cause—though, if you dare not scold.

And in the cause of common sense grow bold: But where begin?—Go thro' the catalogue! Alas! 'twere worse than plunging o'er a bog. Go, speak to male or female, when they meet, At home, abroad, or in the public street, All seem to think they have a charter'd right Their neighbors' business both by day & night To regulate—each thought, look, word & act Is nicely scanned, applauded or attack'd! All trifles add some items to their news, From head to foot—the bonnet & the shoes—The dress is scrutinized: "too large!" "too small!"

"Not black enough!" "better have none at all!"

"Look how Tom walks—he's almost bent—so straight!"

"Miss Susan's shoulders stoop—and what a gait!"

"There's Mr. Copley—I suppose you know He's to be married soon!" "Who told you so?"

"O! it's as plain a case as well can be—He's all attention to Miss Mary D.; He twice escorted her from church; they may And view Mr. D.'s most every day."

"Well that he'd make so strange a choice, is queer!"

"Not half so strange as her's, I'm sure, my dear!"

The game thus started, onward in the chase They rush with still accelerating pace. Unaw'd by fear, what question do they blink! Fame, fortune, what not? or with word or wink.

Not slander'd it may be—yet foully soil'd By reptiles such as these around them coil'd. Those who have acted in life's stirring scenes, Merchants and statesmen, kings and even queens.

Within the vortex of a troubled sea, Long tow'd, have sigh'd the warring world to flee; Sick at the heart of intrigue and of war, And human passions' never-ending jar, They sought to prove the sea a salt retreat, In hope repose would thus their exit greet: Delusive hope! if, as our readers say, Men are the same wherever we may stray! For well I wot, if they had been easy'd To live scandalous, ill had been repaid Their tolls—they better had secur'd their quiet.

Opposed on 'Change, in Cabinet or Diet.

Oh! had but Juan, handed down to fate,

As an impetuous and jealous dame,

I'd waded with me, surely she had changed her fate.

blame—

Argus, the hundred-eyed, she had not set.

To watch poor Leo, truant Jove's fair pet!

To this our village she would have convey'd!

The present heifer and the quondam maid!

An Argus legion soon would ferret out.

What'er she did, or thought, or dream'd about.

We'd be somewhere read of an ideal state,

Ru'd by a philosophic band-clate,

With knowledge, authorship, puff'd up with power,

Scheming improvements every day and hour.

They had a splendid city, built of glass,

That not a single not unknown might pass.

Nor less expensive a village might pass band—

Had not their most extensive demand!

For here no waste, however strong and thick,

Can fence us in—not even triple brick;

Some bird conveys our waifs and scraps away dead,

Goes to the world—no cossips have deced.

—

Clifford Redivivus.

—

Mr. Young's Communication.

CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.

On the subject of church property, Mr. Schumacker observes:

We have not seen any separate deed

for the dwelling-house of the minister, but

suppose it to be like that for the churches,

by which the congregation, after having

built a house of worship, relinquish all

right of property in it to the general con-

ference, for the use of the members of the

M. E. Church in the U. States. This

feature we regard as unjust, for the con-

ference may look the donors of the church

against the very people who built it, if

they do not approve and support the mea-

sures of the conference.

In order to understand the economy of

Methodism, it is necessary to trace it to

its source. When the Methodist preach-

ers first came to this country, these colonies

were a part of the British empire, and

the sciences, which were raised up

and established under their instrumentality,

were brought under the same discipli-

nary regulations as those were in Eng-

land. Mr. Wesley's authority was ac-

knowledged, and the houses of worship

and parsonages which were erected or

purchased, were, as far as our informa-

tion extends, secured in the same way

as they were in G. Britain; and for the

purpose of saving expence to the societies,

and aiding them in possessing themselves

of the property, so as to secure it for the

uses intended, a form of a deed was drawn

up and published in the Discipline; and

it is presumed, that most of the original

houses which were built before the Revolu-

tion, and perhaps for a considerable

time thereafter, were conveyed to trustees

in the manner prescribed in said form.

When, however, these United States took

an independent stand among the na-

tions of the earth, and the several States

formed Constitutions and statutes of their

own, they provided, (at least some of

them) among other things, for the manner

in which religious societies might incor-

porate themselves, so as to hold property

according to law. And as the General

Conference thought it advisable that the

houses of worship and parsonages should

be legally held, they so formed their regu-

lations in their discipline, as to leave it

optional with the several annual confer-

ences, to frame their deeds in such a man-

ner as to hold the property legally, ac-

cording to the provisions of the statutes of

the several States and Territories, at the

same time so as to secure it for the use of

the members of the M. E. Church.

This is manifest from the following lan-

guage of the Discipline:

Let the following plan of a deed of settle-

ment be brought into effect in all possible

cases, and as far as the laws of the states

permissively will admit of it.—But each annual

conference is authorized to make such mod-

ification in the deeds, as they may find

different usages and customs of law require

But to support the assertion that church

property is owned by the conference, a

deed is quoted from the deed of settle-

ment as found in the Discipline. This is

as follows:

The trustees shall erect and build, or

cause to be erected and built thereon, a house

or place of worship for the use of the mem-

bers of the Methodist Episcopal Church in

the United States of America, according to

the rules and discipline which from time to

time may be agreed upon and adopted by the

ministers and preachers of the said church,

at their general conferences in the United

States of America; and in further trust, and

confidence that they shall at all times, forever

hereafter, permit such ministers and

preachers, from time to time be duly authorized

by the general conferences of the ministers and

preachers of the said Methodist Episcopal

Church, or by the annual conferences author-

ized by the said general conference, to preach

and expound God's holy word therein.

But pray tell us, what authority does

give to the preacher over the temporal

property of the church? Just as much

as it gives your speaker over the prop-

erty of these United States, merely because

the Constitution of the Union protects

him as a citizen, and permits him, as such,

to enjoy all the rights and privileges of

citizenship. And it would, in fact, be no

more preposterous to assert the latter, and

quote the Constitution of the country for

proof, than it is to assert the former, and

quote the above clause from the Disci-

pline for proof. All the right which this

clause of the deed gives to ministers over

the houses of worship, is of a spiritual

nature, or that which relates to their

duty as ministers of the word, and overseers

of the flock of Christ. And as this is one

of the uses for which those houses were

erected, fully understood by the people

who contributed their money to build

them, it would be a manifest perversion

of the design of the donors, for any board

of trustees to attempt to prohibit them

from the performance of a duty.

It is an easy matter for a malignant

mind to raise cavelling objections, by

taking every thing by the worst handle.—

So in the present instance, those who en-

deavor to put the worst possible construc-

tion upon every act of a Methodist con-

ference or a Methodist preacher, take oc-

casional, from the above clause in our dis-

cipline, to inveigh against the framers, as

designing to establish a temporal hierar-

chy, with power to oppress the people,

by filching their money from their pockets.

Whereas, the truth is, that this very pro-

vision demonstrates the watchful care

which the Conference meant to exercise

over the temporal interests of the socie-

ties which they had been instrumental in

raising up.

Now we challenge the world to pro-

duce a single instance, in which a house

has been seized upon by preachers for

their own use, or in which they have ap-

propriated the surplus money arising from

the sale of any house, otherwise than for

the benefit of the society for whose use

it was built.—But if no such instance can

be produced, we could enumerate many

cases in which, by the indefatigable and

gratuitous services of preachers, houses,

that were laboring under heavy debt,

have been relieved; and thus prevented

from being alienated from the societies,

and preserved for their use. And now,

for these voluntary acts of benevolence,

they are to be accused of avarice—of pos-

sessing themselves of the people's prop-

erty; and by these charitable lovers of

the people, their characters must be load-

ed with reproachful epithets; and who

are thus exerting an influence to alienate

the affections of our brethren from us.

Against such insidious assaults we hope

our brethren and friends will be fully

guarded, and not suffer themselves to be

duped into a belief that their preachers

are seeking to oppress them.

But suppose all that our enemies say

of us were true, that church property is

owned by the Conference: Is it certain

that any deleterious consequences would

result to the church? If it were in truth

deeded to the Conference, the Conference

could only hold it in trust for the use and

benefit of the M. E. church. And until

it can be proved that the Conference are

corrupt, that they seek to aggrandize them-

selves at the people's expence, we know

not but the property would be safe, and

as likely to be improved for the sole bene-

fit of the church, as if it were in the

hands of lay trustees. Who, we ask, in

the midst of sacrifices, privations, and

hardships, without any other pecuniary

reward than barely a temporary livelihood,

have been instrumental in raising up

Methodist churches? We answer, the

Methodist preachers, and not those kind-

hearted creatures who now pretend to

feel such commiseration for you, that they

for mere charity, are endeavoring to al-

ienate your affections from the very men,

who, under the blessing of God, have been

the means of your salvation, and of even

erecting the many churches which now

enrich and accommodate the ranks of our

Israel. And is it not strange, that these

men, who invent slanders, are to be be-

lieved in preference to those who have

devoted their lives and their all to your

service?

But, as before stated, it is not true that

any church property is owned by the

Conference. The Conference has no

desire to own it. It is a burden with

which they have no wish to load them-

selves. The property is owned by the

members of the M. E. church in the pla-

ces where the churches are built, and is

held in trust by trustees of their own elec-

tion, where the laws of the State have

provided for the manner of their appoint-

ment; and where this is not the case, by

the laws of the State.

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ment; and where this is not the case, by

the laws of the State.

But, as before stated, it is not true that

observed, "it is an insult to my understanding, and such an arbitrary stretch of power, so tyrannical or despotic, that I cannot for my not to submit to it." [Met. Prot. p. 224.] We suppose, then, that out of the mouths of two such respectable witnesses, two of the first Methodist bishops in this country, the matter might be considered as "established," and if Mr. Young had reflected on these things, he had better said nothing about them. But as an American, we are opposed to having this point decided by mere authority, even of such witnesses, and will resort to facts.

III. We shall now demonstrate, by an actual induction of particulars, that the declarations of these men, who pronounced the system aristocratic, as the Popular Theology also does, spake the truth. In doing this, we shall purposely avoid enlarging on the odiousness of that system, by which the travelling preachers usurp exclusively to themselves those numerous privileges, which, in other churches, are shared between the laity and clergy. Nor shall we stop to prove, either from reason or history, what the ablest writers on political philosophy all admit, the ultimate and certain connexion between civil and religious liberty, or the reverse. These matters I leave to the conscientious reflection of my Methodist brethren themselves, who, I am persuaded, are, in politics, as good republicans as others, although, in religion, they are submitting to a clerical aristocracy, inconsistent, in my judgment, with those unalienable rights which God and his word adjudge to them. By aristocracy, says Dr. Beattie, is meant a government which "puts the balance of power in the hands of a few, who are equal or nearly equal among themselves." &c. And, in the general sense of the term, by aristocracy is meant the exclusive assumption or possession of those rights and privileges by a few, to which others have also a just claim. Of this character we regard the following privileges of the Methodist travelling preachers:

1. Their exclusive right of suffrage in the election of delegates to the general conference, and of bishops. In the Lutheran, German Reformed, Presbyterian, Episcopal and all other Protestant churches, the laity aid in electing the highest officer, be he a Bishop, or President, or Moderator; as also in choosing the delegates to their highest judicatory, be it termed a General Synod, or Assembly, or Convention.

2. Their exclusive eligibility both to the annual and general conferences. In the Lutheran, Presbyterian, Reformed, Episcopal, and all other churches, laymen are eligible to all the judicatories of the church.

3. Their exclusive, unlimited power to legislate for the whole church, in matters of doctrine, discipline, forms of worship, and minor regulations—"full powers to make rules and regulations for the church." There are a few things, which the General conference cannot alter without the concurrent action of the annual conferences, which, however, also consist of travelling preachers; but with that concurrence, they can change and reverse, if they please, every item of doctrine, discipline and form of worship of the Methodist church, and no layman nor even local preacher has a word to say to it.

In the Lutheran, Episcopal, Presbyterian, and all other churches known to me, the laity form part of the judicatories, which alone have the right to legislate on these subjects.

4. Their exclusive right to sit in judgment on the conduct of travelling preachers. In all other churches, such trials are conducted jointly by laymen and ministers.

5. Their exclusive right of appointing all committees "for the trial of lay members accused of immorality, without the power on the part of the accused, to challenge any member of such committee, though he could prove him his bitterest enemy. This is not the case in any other church in our land.

6. Their exclusive right to control and conduct the entire book concern, and appropriate its extensive profits exclusively to their own benefit. In all the other churches, known to us, such matters are under the joint management of laymen and clergy.

7. Their exclusive right of eligibility to editorship of the Periodicals of the Methodist Church; local preachers and laymen being excluded by the discipline. In no other church is such an exclusive privilege enjoyed.

8. Their exclusive right to hold and control all the Methodist churches and parsonages deeded according to the discipline, to say who shall and who shall not occupy them, without consulting the wishes of the laity, who paid for them. Even the trustees are nominated exclusively by the travelling preachers. In every other Protestant church in the land, each congregation owns and has control of its own parsonage and church.

9. Their exclusive right to fix the amount of their own salary, that is, the amount to which they may retain their collections, and receive their dividend from the several funds. In every other church, salary is jointly fixed by the laymen and minister.

10. The exclusive right of their Bishops to determine what ministers each congregation shall have, without consulting the judgment of the people. In all other churches of our land the congregation invites whom they think best suited to them.

11. Their entire irresponsibility to the civil and executive—for their distribution of the extensive funds possessed by them. They print no regular minutes of their discussions (except the mere appointment of ministers to circuits); they do not admit the laity even as auditors during their deliberations; and no power on earth can call them to account.

Here, then, if the Rev. Young will have the proofs of aristocracy, let him take them. Perhaps by this time he will consent with me in the opinion, that he has suffered my book to pursue the noiseless tenor of its way, and bear to the Lutheran community those facts, which, notwithstanding his amiable rebuke, I still believe it was my duty to communicate, and which I fear he cannot disprove. And, now having given a sketch of the evidence for the statements of my book, I shall hereafter confine myself to such remarks as justice to the Rev. Mr. Young may require; or if, as I have heard intimated, the editors of our papers think the public are satisfied with this subject, I am willing that our communications shall here be left to the judgment of an enlightened community.

S. S. SCHMUCKER.



ADAMS SENTINEL.
GETTYSBURG, Pa. August 16, 1834.

Flour in Baltimore \$5 to \$5 12 1/2.

The Whigs of Chester county had their great union meeting on the 6th inst. Upwards of two thousand freemen were present. Among the officers and members of committee, we recognize Nationals, Anti-Masons, and seceding Jackson-men. They resolve, in forming their ticket, to invite the co-operation of "all opposed to Executive usurpation," and recommend a conciliatory and liberal course for the general good. This is the true and only effective mode of saving Pennsylvania! Let the broad pendant of the Constitution and the Laws be unfurled to the breeze, and the energies of thousands whose thoughts and feelings are now diverted and distracted by comparatively trifling concerns, will be brought to bear upon the common enemy!

The Whigs of Franklin county had a meeting on Tuesday last, and also resolved to "lay aside all minor subjects of division," for the general good.

The work is progressing finely. Why should Adams county not add her voice to the general cry? Why should not the principles of her great anti-Jackson meeting in April be carried out? Why should not some comprehensive name be adopted, by which no individual would be obliged to sacrifice his feelings or his principles? The crisis requires that no man should be driven from our ranks!

A Whig Festival was held on the 7th inst. at Salem, Mass. in honor of the distinguished Senators from that State, Webster and Silsbee. Her most distinguished men were present, and addressed the meeting. Mr. Adams was unable to attend, but addressed them a letter, from which we extract the following passage:

"It is in the Senate of the confederated nation, and I regret to be obliged, from the deepest conviction, to add, in the Senate alone, that the friends of our Union, and of its free, republican institutions, can find a solid foundation for the cheering hope that they will be preserved and redeemed from the imposture of pretended reform, from the frenzy of senseless experiments, and from the rapacity of executive usurpation."

We make the following extract from Mr. Webster's speech upon that occasion:

"Fellow-citizens, you are assembled under a name, that for a century and a half has designated the lovers of civil liberty; under a name which, borne aloft, has carried terror and dismay to the bosoms of despots, from the time of the Stuarts down to the present period. And how is it—by what magic or miracle is it, that, within the short space of three months, the appellation of Whig has spread over our country from the East to the West, & from the North to the South, embracing in its denomination all lovers of constitutional liberty. How is it to be accounted for, but by the fact, that there is something in the state of the case—something in the condition of the country and in the purposes of the Government on the one hand, and something in the determination and spirit of the people on the other hand, that makes the name 'Whig' applicable; that makes the name correctly characteristic of things as they are, and that makes its opposite appropriate and descriptive of men as they are. Gentlemen, it is as certain that the appellation of Whig and Tory does not circulate in the political hemisphere without adequate cause, as that the lightning is not found in the clouds without electricity. And now what is the question which has given rise to the renewal of these distinctive names? It can be no subordinate question—no temporary measure—no question of mere political expediency, that has had this effect. Such questions arise—men take different views of them—express their sentiments—a decision takes place—and the matter passes away forever. It must be some question which takes hold of the Constitution—which is dear to the hearts of the people; some question connected with that liberty

have intelligence enough to know is the source of all the blessings they enjoy. What is the question then? It is the question of resistance or non-resistance to Executive power. The Whigs go for resistance; the Tories, following the principle of their predecessors, go for

non-resistance. If, however, we may believe the oracles of the latter, the whole is a question of Bank! Of the Bank!—a question of yesterday, and that expires to-morrow! Why, gentlemen, it would not become me to tell you that this is not the question. You know it is not. You know too well that the question lies deeper."

Glorious Triumph.

Our readers may remember that there was a contested election before the H. of Representatives of the U. S. at their last session, between Messrs. Leitcher and Moore, of Kentucky. The House, not being able or willing to decide, sent the election back to the people. A spirited contest was the result; and the Whig candidate (Mr. Leitcher) has been elected by a majority of between 2 and 300.

For members of the Legislature in the different counties, the Whigs are sweeping the field. "The good work goes bravely on."

INDIANA TOO!

From Indiana, we have partial returns from the election for Governor and members of the State Legislature. So far as the returns show, Mr. Noble, the Whig candidate for Governor, is going ahead.

Nat. Int.

A most outrageous act has been committed by a mob in Charlestown, Mass., namely burning the Ursuline Convent established there. It was fired at 1 o'clock on the night of Monday last. Rumors had been prevalent, that a Nun was imprisoned there contrary to her will, which, although untrue, led to the disgraceful affair. It is not known how, or whether the inmates all escaped. The convent was one of the most beautiful buildings in the town—and a large number of orphan children were supported and educated there—fears have been entertained that some of them perished in the confusion.—More in our next.

Later accounts state, that large meetings of the citizens of Boston & Charlestown, were held on the following day, to investigate the affair; that the Catholics were assembling from various quarters, to have revenge for the destruction of the convent—but were checked for the time by the exertions of Bishop Fenwick and others. Strong bodies of military were under arms all night; and our latest account (1 o'clock) left the city and Charlestown undisturbed, although there were large assemblages in different parts of the city.

A serious riot took place in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening last, originating from the abolition affair—which required all the force of the police to check. It is supposed, that 4 or 500 persons were engaged at one time with clubs, brickbats, &c. It appeared to be whites against blacks. Several lives, it is said, were lost. It was quelled about 11 o'clock.—It is really time to check this mob spirit in our cities. The best plan would be Napoleon's—fire the grape upon them at once, and when they run, the blank over their heads. Such disgraceful scenes ought never to be tolerated in our society.

The riot, it appears, was recommenced with greater violence on Wednesday night. The mob went regularly from house to house, and wherever a black made his appearance, the house was demolished, and the furniture destroyed. Two churches, and twenty-five dwellings, it is said, were destroyed, with their furniture. A number of blacks were much injured.

In the family of Mr. John Scott, 14 mile east of town, 3 deaths by cholera occurred within 24 hours, on Sunday night last, viz.: Mrs. Scott, Decatur Scott, aged 18 years, and a hired woman.

Washington (Pa.) Reporter, Aug. 12.

We learn that Mr. Jno. Scott has also since died.—Pitts. Gaz.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 15.

Destructive Fire. We regret to announce that about one o'clock this morning, the barn and adjoining barracks belonging to Mr. Richard Spalding, within a short distance of the city, were set on fire and entirely consumed, together with all his grain, hay, stock, horses, cows, and mules.

Melancholy effects of Lightning.—It is our painful duty to record this week one of the most distressing and fatal occurrences that has taken place in this county for many years. The particulars as near as we can learn, are as follows: On Saturday evening last, about early candle light, the house of Mr. Christian Poorman, in the village of Mechanicsburg, 9 miles east of this place, was during a violent thunder storm struck by lightning. The fluid, it appears, descended the gable end of the house some short distance, then divided, and ran down the side of the house into a room where Mr. Poorman and family were seated, when, awful to relate, Miss Mary Poorman, aged 22, and Mr. George Poorman, aged 17 years, were both instantaneously deprived of existence by the stroke. They had been sitting very near each other.

when they were struck by the fluid, and they both were found sitting on their chairs, in nearly the same position after life was wholly extinct, the young man's head slightly reclining against the shoulder of his unfortunate sister. What an awful sight! what a moment of agony! it must have been to their distracted parents, brothers and sisters, who were all in the same room at the time of the accident, but not the least injured, except a brother to the deceased, who was prostrated by the shock; but whose life was happily preserved.

The deceased were on the following day interred in one grave. Their funeral was attended by the largest concourse of people ever witnessed in that place—and never was there more gloom and heart-felt sorrow evinced, than on that occasion.—Herald.

Health of Cincinnati.—The Cincinnati Gazette of the 31st ult. states, that the number of interments in that city during the week ending the day previous, was eighty-six, exclusive of those in the Episcopal burying ground, which had not been reported. Thirty deaths, out of the 86, were reported as occasioned by Cholera.

The average weekly number of deaths in Cincinnati, through the year, is about 20. The number in the month of July, 1830, was 74

do. 1831,	113
do. 1832,	116
do. 1833,	300
do. 1834,	300

It will be seen, from this statement, that the mortality during the past month has been nearly as great as in the same month of 1833, when the Cholera prevailed as an epidemic.

New York, Aug. 9.

Howe & Co., the owners of a traveling menagerie, have met with a severe loss by the death of the rhinoceros, valued at \$800, on Tuesday last, at Hartford. The first notice they had of his demise was being awakened in the night by the altered notes of the laughing hyena, which were changed to a low, hollow moan.

The Whigs are taking the proper ground throughout the country, in regard to the Bank of the U. States. The continuance of that institution is not the question which is before the people. The subject of the Bank is comparatively of very small importance, when we consider the true causes of difference between the Whigs and the Prerogative party. The contest is between Power and Liberty. This issue is fairly made up, and no other should be allowed. Alexandria Gazette.

FAYETTEVILLE, Tenn. July 3.

Distressing.—Seldom, if ever, have we been called to notice a more distressing visitation of Providence, than our worthy citizen, Wm. Edmiston, Esq. of this county, has been called to experience. On Saturday last about 4 P. M., just as his hands had hoisted the last load of an exuberant wheat harvest, and were probably rejoicing that it was saved from an approaching shower, the barn was struck with lightning. It was consumed with all its contents, and melancholy to relate, his third son, Thomas, a promising youth about ten years of age, three of his servants, a negro man, woman, and boy, were killed by the electric fluid—the man and boy were consumed with the building.

Heat.—Judging from the phraseology of the following paragraph from the Mobile Register, the weather has been quite as warm there as it has in this region.

In these days of caloric influences, when earth's light and life-dispersing luminary peers from amid the dazzling blazonry of a summer sky, with a ray of burning, blistering, searing, scorching, wondrous warmth—when the soles of men's shoes are crisped, and the disintegrated rocks become conglomerate, and grate harshly beneath the feet—when pavement and wall, house-top and tree-field and flood, are seething in liquid fire—when the bird in the forest boughs less his wing lag on the twig he is perched upon, panting and gasping in an element almost changed to flame—what then? Why—write short paragraphs—walk on the shady side—say but few words, and let those be big ones—and be sure you don't go "a fishing."

A New Invention.—The Taunton Massachusetts Whig, states that a gentleman in Boston, who owns a large chemical establishment, has discovered a new species of fire, which produces a most intense heat. It is produced by the mixture of tar and water. With this kind of fuel, a steamboat can pass the Atlantic, with the greatest safety. The discoverer declares that he can carry a steamboat from Providence to New York by using this fuel, for five dollars. It is said that the invention of the cotton gin doubled the value of every acre of land in the Southern States, and we are of opinion that the discovery above mentioned will double the value of the steam engine. It will be especially important to the engines which are employed upon railroads, and will remove one of the greatest obstacles to the general use of locomotives upon our common roads.

Convention of Teachers.

THOSE persons in the County of Adams, who are engaged in the business of School Teaching, are respectfully solicited to meet in Convention, at the College in Gettysburg, on Tuesday the 20th inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. to take into consideration such matters relative to their Profession, as may be laid before the Convention. It is hoped that every Teacher will attend.

MANY TEACHERS.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday morning last, by the Rev. James C. Watson, Mr. John Blakely, to Miss Mary Armstrong, both of Cumberland township.

On Thursday last, by the same, Mr. Jacob Oyster, to Miss Rebecca Staup—both of Frederick county, Md.

DIED.

On Friday morning last, Mrs. Margaret Cooper, wife of Mr. Thomas J. Cooper, of this borough, in the 38th year of her age.

On the 13th inst. Alice, wife of John Wright, of Menallen township, in the 53d year of her age.

To a Correspondent.
"Ada" is residing beside "Calope."

Wanted immediately.

ONE or two Boys, as Apprentices to the Silver-Plating Business. Boys from the country would be preferred. JOHN McFARREN.
Gettysburg, Aug. 14. 3t

A Valuable Farm FOR SALE.

THAT finely improved Farm, situated in Menallen township, Adams county, Pa. called

HARBERSBURGH, is offered for sale. It is about 8 miles from Gettysburg, and contains 246 acres—between 60 and 70 of which are finely timbered; the remainder in fine meadows and fields. It is valuable as a grazing farm, yielding a large quantity of hay. The improvements are a large two-story brick

DWELLING, containing 12 rooms, Barn, Stable, Spring and Smoke-house, and TWO LOG

Tenant-Houses, one of which is at the lower end of the farm. There are three never-failing Springs on the premises.

The Farm will be sold all together, or will be divided to suit purchasers. Any person wishing to view the premises, will be shown the same by Mr. Adam Long residing thereon. For terms of sale, application may be made to Simon Becker, Esq. in Menallen township, agent for the owner.
Aug. 18. 1f

ATTENTION! Gettysburg Guards!

YOU will parade in front of the Court-house, on Saturday the 9th of September, at 2 o'clock, P. M. precisely, with arms complete.

R. MARTIN, O. S. 1p

PROCLAMATION.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

WHEREAS, the Act of Assembly, approved 1st April, 1834, and entitled "An act to establish a General System of Education, by Common Schools," provides "That the City and County of Philadelphia, and every other County in this Commonwealth shall each form a School Division, and that every Ward, Township, and Borough, within the several School Divisions, shall each form a School District: Provided, that any Borough which is or may be connected with a Township in the assessment of County Rates and Levies, shall, with the said Township, so long as it remains so connected, form a District; and each of said Districts shall contain a competent number of Common Schools, for the Education of every child within the limits thereof, who shall apply either in person, or by his or her parent, guardian or next friend, for admission and instruction."

And, whereas the said Act further directs "that it shall be the duty of the Sheriff of each county, to give notice by PROCLAMATION, to the citizens of each School District, to hold Elections in their respective Townships, Wards and Boroughs, on the Third Friday of September next, at the places where they hold their elections for supervisors, town councils and constables; to choose six citizens of each School District, to serve as School Directors of said district respectively; which elections shall on the said day, be conducted and held in the same manner as elections for supervisors and constables are by law held and conducted."

Now, therefore, I, JAMES BELL, Jr. High Sheriff of the County of Adams, in pursuance of the duty enjoined on me by the above recited act, do issue this my PROCLAMATION, giving notice to the citizens of said county, qualified as aforesaid, that an election will be held on the 3d Friday in September next.

The electors of Cumberland township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables in said township.

The electors of Mountjoy township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables in said township.

The electors of Germantown township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Mountpleasant township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

tions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Berwick township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Conowingo township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Berwick township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Reading township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Hamilton township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Latimore township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Huntington township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Tyrone township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Menallen township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Franklin township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Hamilton township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

The electors of Liberty township, will meet according to the provisions of the act, at the place where they hold their election for supervisors and constables, in said township.

Given under my hand at Gettysburg, this 18th day of August, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and of the independence of the United States, the fifty-ninth.

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff.

PIANOS FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has on hand two splendid PIANOS, manufactured by Henrich, of Ludwicksburg, Germany, which he offers for sale very cheap and on liberal terms. These pianos are of a superior tone, and are equal to any manufactured in this country. Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to call at Mr. Wasmuth's, and examine them.

EMIL HEERBRUEGGER.

Gettysburg, Aug. 11. 3t

Mr. H. respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg, and its vicinity, that he continues to give instruction upon every instrument.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of DANIEL SWENEY, late of Hamilton township, deceased, are requested to call and settle the same, on or before the 20th of September next. And those having claims against said Estate, are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN MUSELMAN, } Exr.
ZEPH. HERBERT, }

Aug. 11. 4t

Mountain-land FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers will offer at Public Sale, at the Court-house in Gettysburg, on Tuesday the 26th inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M.

137 Acres of Patented

WOODLAND,

Situate in Franklin township, adjoining lands of Rev. D. P. Houtz, Rev. G. Trone, the heirs of Alexander Dobbin and others. The terms—one-half in hand; the balance in two equal annual payments.

JOHN WEAVER.

HENRY WEAVER.

Aug. 11. 1c

NEW Hardware Store.

George Arnold, HAVING engaged in the Hardware business, has now on hand, and will constantly keep, a large and well assorted Stock, embracing almost every article calculated for

House-Keeping & Building.

EDGE TOOLS, GLASS, &c.

with most articles suitable for

FARMER & MECHANIC.

Any article wanted, not on hand, will, at all times be procured in a few days.

ALSO—A LARGE STOCK OF

Rolled & Hammered Iron,

(warranted)

and, as usual, a fine stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

STONE, WOOD, &c.

QUEENSWARE,

all of which will be sold on the most

pleasing terms. All kinds of Produce and old wrought Iron taken in exchange for Goods.

Aug. 11. 1f

BARGAINS!!

THE Subscriber, wishing to reduce from business, will sell at Public Auction, at his Store room, at Major's Mill, in Menallen township, Adams County, on Friday the 22nd instant, his entire stock of Goods, as follows:

BLUE, BLACK, BROWN, AND OLIVE CLOTHS.
Cassimeres, Cassinets, Bouzazetts, &c.
And a general assortment of
Suits, Pongees, Crapes,
GINGHAMS, COLORED, PAINTED MUSLINS;

A general assortment of
SUMMER GOODS,
A large quantity of
Bleached and Brown Madras,
FUR HATS, SHOES,
AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
China, Glass, & Queensware,

CHINA-WARE,
Hard-Ware & Groceries,
And a large quantity of
CHESNUT RAILS & POSTS.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, on
said day, and to continue from day to day
until all is sold—when attendance will be
given, and terms of sale made known by
JOHN SLOTHOWER.

Aug. 4.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to those concerned, that the Account of JACOB BARNITZ, Trustee of Michael Hugan, an Insolvent Debtor, will be presented for confirmation, at the next Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Gettysburg, on Monday the 25th of August next.
GEO. ZIEGLER, Prothy.

July 28.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to those concerned, that the Account of DAVID CHAMBERLAIN, Acting Trustee of Joseph Chamberlain, will be presented for confirmation, at the next Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Gettysburg, on Monday the 25th of August next.
GEO. ZIEGLER, Prothy.

July 28.

GERMAN BOOKS.

THE following German Works are for sale at the Book-store of the subscriber:—

Arndt's True Christianity,
Fox's Book of Martyrs,
Pastoriel,
Stark's Prayer Book,
Wandelnde Seele,
Francke's Leben,
Haberman's Prayer-book,
Dr. Schmaucker's Church History,
Lutheran Hymn-books,
Reformed do.
Gemeinschaftliche do.
Lutheran and Reformed Catechisms,
Mentz's large German-English & English-German Dictionaries,
And a large and general assortment of
GERMAN BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS, fancy & common binding.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER,
Gettysburg, June 30.

At an Orphans' Court

HELD at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the third day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four—before Daniel Sheffer and Wm. McClean, Esquires, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.

On motion

The Court Grant a Rule

On all the Heirs & Legal Representatives of

SOLOMON BOWERS,

deceased, to wit: Elizabeth, intermarried with Abraham Asper, Amy, intermarried with Joseph Hughes, Ephraim Bower, Rebecca, intermarried with Michael Plum, Maria, intermarried with Henry Spahr, Daniel Bower, and Moses Bower, or the Guardians of such of them as are minors, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the twenty-fifth day of August next, to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased, at the valuation made thereof, agreeably to the intestate laws of this Commonwealth.

By the Court,
JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.

June 30.

TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE Notice, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pa. for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of this Commonwealth; and they have appointed Monday the 25th day of August next, for hearing me & my Creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg—when and where you may attend if you think proper.

WM. SLOANECKER.

July 14.

TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE Notice, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pa. for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of this Commonwealth; and they have appointed Monday the 25th day of August next, for hearing me & my Creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg—when and where you may attend if you think proper.

LEONARD SEITZINGER.

July 14.

CUBERS.—Carpenter's Oil of Cu-

bobs—for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

May 26.—if

Notice to hereby Given.

TO all persons concerned, that the following Accounts will be presented for confirmation, at the next Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, on Wednesday the 27th of August next, viz.:

The account of Peter Miller and Michael Miller, Administrators of the Estate of Nicholas Miller, deceased.

The Guardianship account of Samuel S. Forney, Guardian of Sally and Samuel Weikert.

JOHN B. CLARK, Reg'r.
Register's Office, Gettysburg,
July 25, 1834.

The Pennsylvania Institution

FOR INSTRUCTING THE BLIND,

IS located in Philadelphia. Any per-

son wishing information on the sub-

ject, will please apply to the Prothona-

ry of Adams county, or to the Post-Mas-

ter in Gettysburg.

July 14.

LANCASTER GLUE.

A large supply of the above article,

just received, and for sale by

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER, Druggist,

Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

Wanted Immediately,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

TWO APPRENTICES

TO THE

Coach-Trimming Business.

Boys from the country would be preferred.

JOHN GEISELMAN.

Gettysburg, May 5.

MINERAL WATER.

PREPARED in Doct. Fahnestock's

Patent Stone-ware Fountain, constantly kept during the season, at the

Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

May 26.

DRUG STORE.

Zachariah Danner,

begs leave to inform the Public

generally, that he has purchased the

DRUG STORE formerly kept by

Dr. HENRY SHYER, on the Diamond,

next door to Messrs. Dickey and Himes'

Store; and that he has made considerable

alterations in the shelving, and added

largely to the Stock. He intends keeping

a general assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Dye-Stuffs, Glass, Putty,

PATENT MEDICINES,

and, in fact, every article that is usually

kept in a Drug Store. He has engaged

a young Physician, and intends devoting

his whole time to the business—which,

together with the prices, he hopes will

be a sufficient inducement for a generous

public to give him a call. Country

Physicians and Merchants supplied on

the most favorable terms.

Gettysburg, May 26.

JAMES COOPER,

Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in Chambersburg street, a

few doors east of Mr. Forry's Tavern.

Gettysburg, June 9.

LIVERWORT.—Carpenter's Com-

pound Syrup of Liverwort, for

Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption,

and Liver Complaints—for sale at the

Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

May 26.

SARSAPARILLA.—Carpenter's com-

pound fluid extract of Sarsaparilla,

for purifying the blood, and removing all

diseases arising from excess of mercury,

exposure, and imprudence in life, chronic

constitutional diseases arising from an

impure state of blood, &c. for sale at the

Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

May 26.

COPAIVA.—Carpenter's Oil of Co-

paiva—for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

May 26.

WANTED,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER, IN WESTMINSTER.

A Journeyman Blacksmith.

WHO understands shoeing Car-

riages and Wagons. To such a

person I will give good wages.

ROBERT SMITH.

Westminster, July 7.

Doctor Schmaucker's

POPULAR THEOLOGY.

WITH special reference to the doc-

trines of the Reformation, as a-

vowed before the Diet at Augsburg, in

1530—by S. S. SCHMAUCKER, D. D. Pro-

fessor of Christian Theology in the

Theol. Seminary of the General Synod

of the Lutheran Church, Gettysburg, Pa.

For sale at the Book store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, July 28.

THE LADY'S BOOK,

(NINTH VOLUME.)

A Repository for Music, Poetry, and

Wood Cuts, Poetry, and Prose.

By the most celebrated Authors.

PUBLISHED AT \$3 PER ANNUM.

BY L. A. GODEY.

Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila.

Aug. 11.

B. MARTIN,

TAILOR,

RETURNS his thanks to the friends

and former customers, and wishes

to inform them and the public in general,

that he still carries on the above business,

at his Old Stand in the Public Square

in Gettysburg; and as he has, and intends

constantly to keep, the best of workmen;

and from the experience and knowledge

he has of the business, together with the

advantage of receiving the FASHIONS

regularly every three months from the

City—he feels confident of rendering

general satisfaction to all that will favor

him with their custom.

All kinds of Country Produce will

be taken for work.

July 21.

TO TAILORS.

THE subscriber, being an Agent for

Mr. ALLEN WARD, of Philadelphia,

wishes to inform the Public in general,

that he is at all times prepared to teach

his Patent Protector System of Cutting.

The terms of the work are Ten Dollars

for every year's subscription; and is pay-

able in advance. But after the first year's

payment has been made in advance, the

subsequent years thenceforth, being paid

in advance, or by the time they are due,

may be discharged by the payment of \$7

50 current money.

I would caution any person from using

the above system, unless a subscriber for

the work—as it is my duty to bring suit

against any person so offending.

E. MARTIN.

Gettysburg, July 21.

BOOK STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform

his friends and the public in general,

that he has, in addition to his former

stock, lately received a large and general

assortment of

Classical, Theological, and

Miscellaneous Books.

Also, BLANK BOOKS of every kind,

and a general assortment of Primers and

Toy-books for children, Slates, best

Quills, ever-pointed Pencils, Writing and

Letter Paper of finest quality, Glass, Pocket-

Books, and all kinds of Inkstands, Pocket

Maps of the United States and several

States, Mathematical Instruments of the

finest finish, and Pocket and Family Bibles,

of every description, fancy and com-

mon binding—all which he intends sel-

ling on most reasonable terms.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 26.

FRESH DRUGS

AND

MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to in-

form his Friends and the Public in

general, that he has lately received a

LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Fresh Drugs & Medicines,

which he intends selling on most reason-

able terms—amongst which are the fol-

lowing:

Flour Sulphur, " Gamboge,

Cream Tartar, " Mastic,

Epsom Salts, " Myrrh,

Glauber do, " Tragacanth,

Rochelle do, " Copal,

Sulphate Quinine, " Ammoniac,

Anatto, " Sandarac,

Aqua Fortis, " Scammony,

Camphor, " Asafoetida,

Calomel, " Elastic,

Castor Oil, " Gall Aleppo,

Senna, " Isinglass,

Manna, " Ivory Black,

Elixir Paregoric, " Spirits Turpentine,

Do. Vitriol, " Iceland Moss,

Flor Benjoin, " Opium,

Do. Camomile, " Nutmegs,

Fisher's Pills, " Oil Cinnamon,

Anderson's do, " Almonds,

Lee's do, " Aniseed,

Hooper's do, " Cloves,

Chapman's do, " Juniper,

Rush's do, " Lavender,

German do, " Peppermint,

Liquorice Ball, " Origanum,

Do. Root, " Pulgii,

Borax, " Ipecacuanha,

Arrow Root, " Magnesia,

British Oil, " Lavender Comp.

Antimony, " Jalap,

Tartaric Acid, " Oil Cajuput,

Balsam Peru, " Seneca,

" Sulphur, " Sassafras,

" Tartington's, " Bergamot,

Batemans Drops, " Lemon,

" Coccinella, " Rosemary,

" Gum Arabic, " Spruce,

" Benjoin, " Harleum,